

CORY'S TIMELY CARTOON.

HIS THOUGHTS ELSEWHERE.

CHAOS AND
STARVATION
IN PORTO RICO
MANY DYING
OF HUNGER!
AMERICAN RULE
DENOUNCED!
GENERAL EXODUS
FROM THE ISLAND!

STARVATION
IN PORTO RICO!
FREE SPEECH
DENIED TO NATIVES
LABORERS GET
25 CENTS PER
DAY AND MANY
THOUSANDS ARE
OUT OF WORK!



This is a sketch of dear, benevolent Mr. McKinley passing the newspaper bulletins on his way to church Sunday.

QUESTIONS OF BEAUTY

ANSWERED BY
HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

When the Hair Breaks.
Dear Mrs. Ayer:
Kindly let me know what to do to prevent hair from breaking. I braid my hair and the short ends come out, making it rough. Please tell me also, what to do for split hair. INQUIRY.
SINGING the hair will sometimes correct the habit of splitting, but I should not attempt to sing it myself, but should, if I were in your place, go to a first-class hair-dresser.

Cure for Dilated Veins.
Dear Mrs. Ayer:
Tell me if there is any cure for the small red veins which come under the skin in one's face. INQUIRY.
The red veins can usually be removed by electrolysis.

Hygienic Methods the Proper Ones.
Dear Mrs. Ayer:
Is there any internal remedy of preparation that will develop or enlarge the bust and is harmless to use?

MILDRED A. B.
THERE are a number of preparations to take internally that are said to develop the bust and chest. I cannot advise their use. The only rational way to develop the bust and chest is physical culture, nutritious food, deep-breathing exercises, vocal culture.



HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

and massage with a good skin food and electricity.

For Inflamed Eyes.
Dear Mrs. Ayer:
Kindly inform me what I could wash the eyes with as at times they look red around the eyelashes. My eyes are

What a diner should do.

WHETHER a dinner is a ceremonial or informal affair, certain customs should be observed. We will suppose that a lady is taking her seat at a dinner party, says a writer. She immediately removes her gloves, places them in her lap, unfolds the napkin, places the roll or bread from within it and places it at the left hand on the table and lays the napkin across her lap. At each place there may be on the right two large knives, a small silver fish knife and a table-spoon, and on the left three or four silver forks, one of them a fish fork and one an oyster fork.

The oysters are served on the shell and must be eaten whole—not cut in halves. Soup is taken with a table-spoon and from the side of the spoon, one must never tilt one's soup plate to secure the last spoonful, and must never be served twice to soup. For the fish

not weak, because I can see near or far very plainly. Will you please tell me how to remove soda water spots from an old rose dress? A. C.

Hot water, I suggest. Pour a few drops of the solution in the eyes several times a day.

I do not think anything will take the soda water spots from your dress. The color has been quite taken out and you will have to have it dyed to get it back.

Scalp, Not Hair, Massage.
Dear Mrs. Ayer:
Can a person massage her own hair? If so, please give directions. Mrs. M. D.

It is the scalp that requires massage, not the hair.

Yes, you can give yourself scalp massage if you learn the movements properly. Although it is very tiresome to manipulate one's own scalp, it is quite possible to give one's self a very good treatment.

NEW YORK TYPES.



The Nurse Girl.

In black and white, demure and sweet, unto the eyes she is a treat. She spends her days about the park. And chins the cops from down till dark. She tends the kids—but do not cry. She's up to snuff, you can't kid her.



inches wide or 5 yards 20 inches wide will be required.

The waist pattern (No. 3,745, size 32 to 40) will be sent for 10 cents. The skirt pattern (No. 3,748, size 22 to 32) will be sent for 10 cents. Both patterns, 20 cents.

Send money to "Casher, The World, Pulitzer Building, New York City."

The World.

VOL. 41. NO. 14,182.

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FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD
"AND NO QUESTIONS ASKED."

Nineteen days ago Willie McCormick disappeared from his home in High Bridge.

And now \$5,000 reward, "and no questions asked," is offered by his uncle, despairing of results from police efforts.

The fact that he was kidnapped, the fact that he has not been found—these two facts together describe the menace to every home, to every child, to every father and mother in this city.

If the kidnapers, waiting until the "hue and cry" is over, shall make this a profitable transaction, shall return the boy for this big reward, "and no questions asked," the menace will become a peril.

This premium on kidnapping does not lessen public duty in the matter, but increases it. But, of course, Mayor Van Wyck is too busy snapping and snarling at those who wish to help the children of the tenements to have any time for such a public service as the arousing of the police and the citizens and the offering of a large reward.

THE LIMITS OF OUR POPULATION.

Can the United States support 300,000,000 people without lowering the high standard of its present social conditions? O. P. Austin, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, says "Yes," and that by the end of the twentieth century it will support them.

Europe's total population, excluding Russia, Norway and Sweden, is 269,226,000, living on an area of 1,328,088 square miles.

That gives an average of 202.7 inhabitants to the square mile. At the same ratio of population to area the United States, excluding Alaska and the islands, would have a population of 602,019,000—double the 300,000,000 which the economists are speculating on for the year 2000.

The question whether such density of population is compatible with the maintenance of our present superior living conditions seems to be answered by Rhode Island, which now has a population of 395 to the square mile. Peopled all over at the same rate, the United States, minus Alaska and the islands, would have 1,713,150,000 inhabitants—more than five times the prophesied and doubted 300,000,000. Some deduction must be made for our large area of waterless territory, but the power of artificial irrigation to make them habitable and fertile is a demonstrated fact. The food-producing power of our present cultivated area has not been pushed to the limit, neither have economies in the use of our present production. Cotton seed, regarded as useless a few years ago, now furnishes food for men and animals, and brings over \$50,000,000 a year.

Moreover, as European countries have shown, a nation may so exchange its industrial products as to support three or four times as large a population as its own crops would sustain. On the whole, 300,000,000 American people a hundred years hence is a guess well within the bounds of probability.

POOR FAMILIES AND RICH.

Are there not two sides to this matter of the small families of the rich and large families of the poor?

Neither for the purposes of nature nor for the purposes of the social organization is it necessary that a child be brought up in luxury. On the contrary, neither nature nor the social organization as a rule gets the best results from "hot-house" children. Only where children possess extraordinary force of character or parents of exceeding wisdom and firmness are they able successfully to compete with the children selected and hardened by the cruel-kind process of "survival of the fittest."

It is small consolation to the childless rich in their deprivation—if deprivation it be—to reflect that their children would not be so likely to grow up useful, capable and happy. But it is a very great consolation to society at large.

Also, as to the general proposition that the tendency to small families or no children at all is increasing, is that altogether an evil? Since we now have few kings to be interested in large families, because large families meant plenty of "cannon-fool," are we not interested in the quality as well as in the quantity of the rising generations?

ALL HAIL TO THE SHAD!

The plank itself should be well seasoned. It may be procured in various sizes. The only thing that will season a plank is sea-water. The plank should only be cooked upon the plank, and served upon it as well. To prepare a shad for planking, split it open, wipe it dry, and, if possible, remove the backbone. Place the skin side down upon the plank and cook it. Spread the fish with butter and season with salt and pepper. It should be cooked in a hot oven from twenty-five to thirty minutes. When it is done add some bits of butter, a little more salt, a sprinkling of parsley. Remove the tacks and serve at once.

There are several ways of cooking shad roe. To broil it, wash and dry the roe, with care not to break the skin. Place it on a well-greased broiler and broil over a hot fire until the shad roe is cooked. Cook to a nice brown, place it on the planked shad, or

a separate dish, and serve with butter sauce.

Put the roe from two fishes in boiling salt water and simmer for fifteen minutes; when cool remove the skin and move the skin and mash them with a fork. The shad roe will be separated but not broken. Sauté one cupful of cream or milk and stir into it one tablespoonful of butter and two tablespoonfuls of flour, rubbed together. Take the paste on a spoon and stir it in the cream until dissolved. Remove from the fire and add the beaten yolks of two eggs and the seasoning. One tablespoonful of chopped parsley, the juice of one-half a lemon, salt and pepper and a dash of cayenne, place again on the fire and stir until the sauce is thickened, then add the mashed shad roe. Pour the mixture on a dish and set away to cool for several hours. Form into small croquettes, roll them in egg and bread crumbs, and fry in hot fat until an amber color. Place on a folded napkin and serve with a mayonnaise or tartar sauce.

What de use complainin'?

When de storm it blows!

Take a lil' rain!

Ter freshen up de rose!

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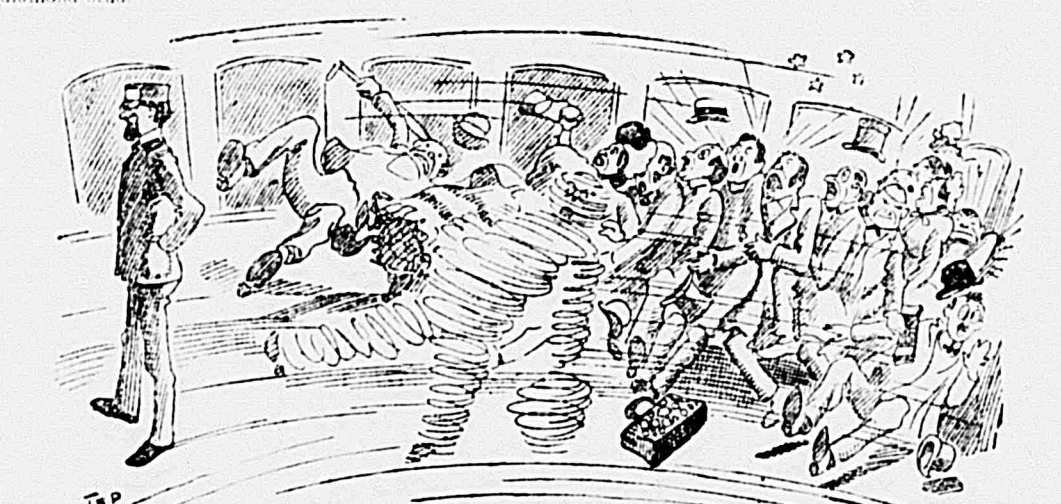
A RIDE ON A BROADWAY CAR.

By T. E. POWERS.

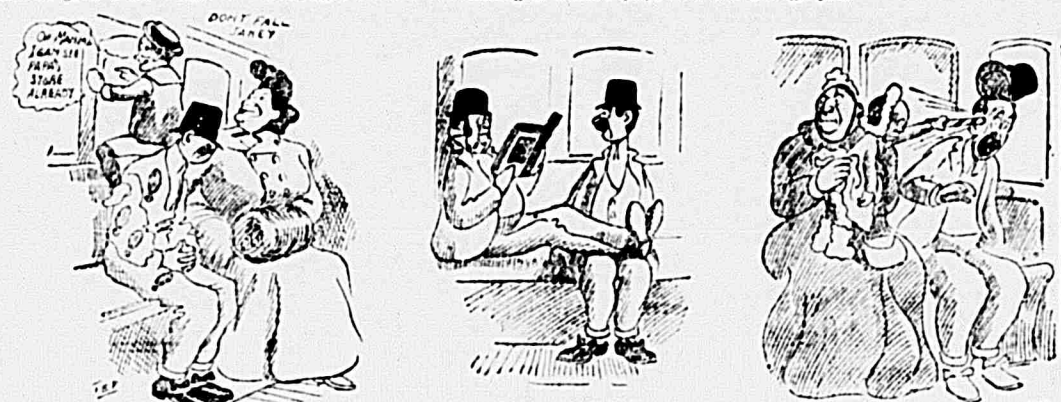


Mr. Goodething starts homeward from the office on a Columbus Avenue car. As the day is fine he stands on the rear platform of the car and dreams of green fields. As the car reaches Grand street a hidden hand from among the crowd annexes his dollar diamond stud.

He goes inside the car at Bleeker street and sits next to an active member of the Gentlemen's Sons' Athletic Club, who borrows his watch without any show of vulgar ostentation.



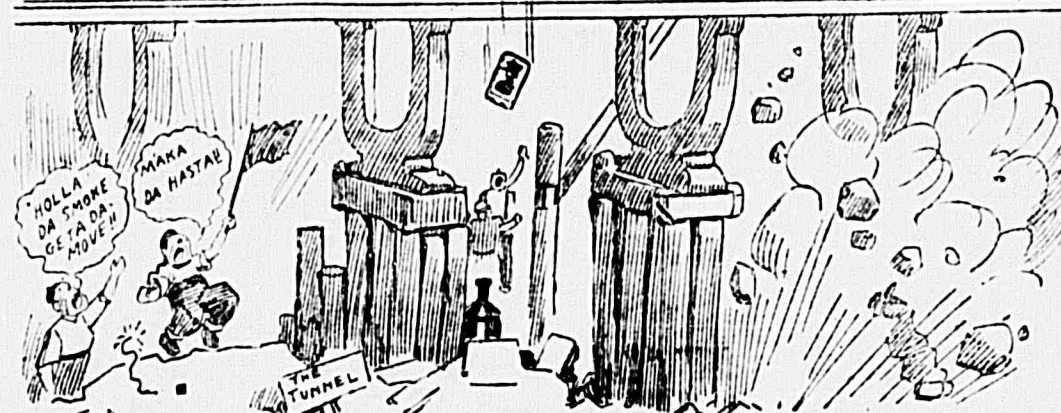
At Dead Man's Curve every one sits down suddenly on his neighbor. A particularly awkward man in getting his balance gets with it Mr. Goodething's wallet, containing a week's pay, and his college pin.



At Fifty-ninth street and Columbus Avenue an obese lady comes to anchor beside Mr. Goodething. Her ubiquitous little son stands on Mr. Goodething in an effort to look out of the window. His boots are nice and muddy.

At Seventy-second street a man enters the car so absorbed in a book that he leans back and thoughtlessly crosses his feet on Goodething's lap.

At Eighty-first street the baby pertaining to a nursemaid with a Pompton (N. J.) face merrily jams a stick of moist candy into Goodething's trusty right ear.

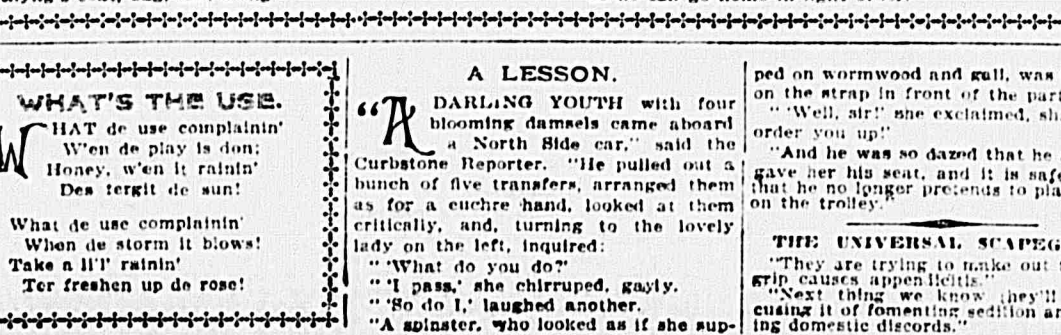


At a point where men are digging for the tunnel the conductor orders all passengers to take the car ahead; and Goodething, crossing the bridge on all fours, loses Emma's picture from his breast pocket.



At One Hundred and Tenth street a quiet-looking man leaps to his feet as if he had passed his corner and rushes from the car, inadvertently taking Goodething's coat, bag, etc., along.

Leaving the car at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, Goodething is accosted by two humane persons, who relieve him of most of his earthly burdens, so he can go home in light order.



WHAT'S THE USE.

"HAT de use complainin'?"

"Wen de play is don; Honey, wen it rain! Des tergit de sun!"

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